

YANKEE Versus SOUTHERNER

By HARRY VAN AMBURG

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

A steamer on the Mississippi river half a century and more ago would be a curious sight to a traveler today. One-third, the ladies' cabin, was used exclusively by women and children; the other two-thirds constituted a gigantic gambling establishment—not an establishment run by a bank, but used by gentlemen and sharpers, the former for amusement, the latter for swindling. At mealtimes one long table extended through the men's cabin, and when dinner was served the captain of the boat would enter the ladies' cabin, offer his arm to one of the ladies and escort her to the table, the rest following. As soon as they were seated the bell was rung and a waiting crowd dropped into their seats.

Southern gentlemen traveled on these steamers, men of the olden time, whose "word was as good as their bond." One day Colonel St. Leger of Canton, Miss., and Major Carter of Baton Rouge were enjoying a social glass before the little Punch and Judy affair in the bow of the boat that served for a bar when the colonel said:

"Majah, do you see those sharps' ovals th' flecting that Yankee? He will go back to Connecticut or wherever he comes from and report that we a' all swindle's down here. Now, if I were to tell him that these men are cheating him he wouldn't believe me."

"There must be some way of saving him from them, colonel, if we could only hit on it."

"It doesn't occur to me, sub."

Now, every gentleman in the south at that period played poker, and these two were both experts at the game. They finally agreed that the best way to save the Yankee would be to get him into a stateroom by himself, win his money and at the end of his journey hand it back to him with a lecture on the folly of playing cards for money on a Mississippi river steamboat. As soon as the small tables were united in a long one for dinner Colonel St. Leger approached the Yankee, entered into conversation with him and after the meal invited him into his stateroom to sample some fine old Kentucky bourbon he had there. The Yankee accepted, and Major Carter joined the party. After sampling the whisky the three sat down to a friendly game of poker.

Since the Yankee played very poorly and the two southern gentlemen were among the best poker players in the south it was not long before the Yankee's money was transferred to their ownership. But just as they thought they had him "broke" he pulled out a fat roll of new twenty dollar bills, with which he began to play recklessly. The colonel looked at the major and the major at the colonel. The colonel's look said, "By Jove, what a haul this would have been for the sharps'!" and the major's look replied, "Yes, and we must take it out of him for his own good."

One by one the twenty dollar bills passed into the hands of the Yankee's benefactors till at last all but one had been taken from him. With a gasp he opened a jack pot with it, raised and kept on raising the confederates until there was something like a thousand dollars in the pot. In the showdown he exhibited four aces against the colonel's four queens and the major's full of tens.

Again the colonel and the major exchanged glances, this time of astonishment. But they kept on their benevolent effort. Presently the Yankee said: "Guess we'd better raise the limit. You fellows have taken \$5,000 out of me, and I want to get it back."

The southern gentlemen would have considered it a reproach to them to refuse under the circumstances and agreed. From that time forward the hands the Yankee held were phenomenal. It seemed that all the court cards in the pack fell into his hands, and, singularly enough, the confederates held large hands, too, but always a trifle smaller than his. Then when the former had recovered his losses he pushed back his chair and said:

"Gentlemen, you thought you had in me a greenhorn whose money you could easily win. I'm regarded the best poker player in Hartford. I don't wish to punish you for trying to swindle me, so I decline to play any longer."

Again the confederates looked at each other, this time in dismay. Then Colonel St. Leger, stammering and red as a boiled lobster, told his story. The Yankee put out a hand to each of his intended benefactors, saying:

"Is there anything more honorable as well as guileless than the true southern gentleman?"

When they settled up the Yankee generously turned over to his friends the new bills he had brought out, taking the worn ones himself. At New Orleans the three parted with expressions of mutual regard, the southerners going to the same hotel. An hour later they met in the barroom, each with a new twenty dollar bill in his hand.

"Majah," said the colonel, "this bill is a counterfeit."

"So is this."

"We've been done by that rascally Yankee."

"So we have."

"I've got fifteen hundred of it."

"I have the same amount."

There was a pause, at the end of which the colonel said:

"Majah, what will you have, sub?"

And the two confederates with each other at the bar.

Truth is of no value unless it is exemplified in conduct.

Money Back

The Red Cross Pharmacy Sells Remarkable Catarrh Cure.

Pour a few drops of HYOMEL (pronounced High-o-mel) into the hard rubber tube and you can then breathe into the lungs the very same antiseptic, germ-killing air as you would breathe in the Australian forests of eucalyptus, where catarrh is unknown.

And HYOMEL is so pleasant to use; you'll like to use it when you breathe it the effect on the inflamed catarrh infected and germ-ridden membrane is soothing and healing.

In five minutes you get such wonderful relief that you will know that at last you have a cure for catarrh.

A HYOMEL outfit, which consists of one bottle of HYOMEL, a hard rubber pocket inhaler, a medicine dropper and simple instructions for use, costs only \$1.00 and extra bottles of HYOMEL, if afterward needed, 50 cents.

Besides catarrh, remember that HYOMEL is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, bronchitis, coughs, colds, sore throat, or money back. HYOMEL is sold by the Red Cross Pharmacy and leading druggists everywhere. Trial sample free, from Booth's Hyomei Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

OIL BARON SLAYS RIVAL, IS BAILED

A. O. Truskett Held in \$25,000, Accused of First Degree Murder of Neely.

Caney, Kan., Jan. 9.—Al O. Truskett, who shot and killed J. D. S. Neely, a prominent oil man, in the Palace hotel here Saturday morning, was arraigned late Saturday on a charge of murder in the first degree. He was released on \$25,000 bail.

Both Truskett and Neely were wealthy. Enmity arose between them because of a lease to valuable oil lands near Caney which both men claimed. Truskett met Neely in the lobby of the hotel Saturday, and the two went into an isolated room. A moment later two shots were heard. Neely was dead when picked up. Truskett surrendered, saying he fired in self defense.

The coroner's jury learned that Neely had no weapon and indicted Truskett. At his arraignment Truskett said he was sorry he fired, that he had done so before he knew it, but that he did what any other man would have done. He said he had carried a revolver since one of Neely's men attacked his life.

GOV. MEAD TO ATTEND

Annual Meeting of Vermont Association in Boston This Week.

Boston, Jan. 9.—An event of great importance to Vermonters in greater Boston, to be held on the evening of January 14, when the governor of Massachusetts, a member of the organization, will be guests. This banquet will also mark the 25th year of the association and the anniversary will be fittingly observed. About 400 persons are expected at the affair.

Since its organization the presidents of the Vermont Association of Boston have been as follows: Henry O. Houghton, 1887-1893; Wallbridge A. Field, 1894-1896; Alanson W. Beard, 1896-1898; Edgar J. Sherman, 1898-1902; Josiah H. Benton, Jr., 1903-1904; Albert Clarke, 1905; Nelson L. Sheldon, 1906; Arthur L. Robinson, 1907; Isaiah R. Clark, 1908-1909.

The annual dinner this year will be preceded by a reception at 6:30. The reception committee comprises Dr. Elwood A. Burnham, chairman; David T. Montague, Curtis H. Burt, George W. Worcester, George W. Bishop, Vernon C. Cooke, William S. Martin, John G. Morrison, George O. Proctor, George H. Graves. The dance committee comprises Willis G. Guild, chairman; William M. Hatch, Irving L. Rich, William A. Forbes, Charles H. Bradley, Jr., Jay R. Benton, John L. Martin, Frank F. Kendall, Edson K. Fish, Roland E. Chafey, Henry L. Reynolds and Edward F. Kibby.

THREE GOLDEN WEDDINGS

Observed in Burlington During Saturday and Sunday.

Burlington, Jan. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Potvin of Spring street and Mr. and Mrs. Maxine Leprond of Murray street observed the 50th anniversary of their wedding with mass in St. Joseph's church Saturday morning. The mass was similar to the one performed in the old church on North Prospect street 50 years ago by the Rev. Father Cardinal. The ceremony then was a double wedding and the couples have remained fast friends during the intervening half century, all of which has been spent with in a short distance of each other in this city. The church was well filled with relatives and friends when the Rev. J. M. Cloutier said the mass, aided with organ accompaniment being rendered by Mrs. Frank Potvin and her two daughters from Shelburne and at both home wedding breakfasts were served to the more intimate relatives and friends.

The president and vice president of St. Joseph's society called and presented each couple with a purse of gold. In the evening a party gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leprond and a musical program was rendered. Mr. and Mrs. John Proix of Murray street celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding yesterday at their home in a quiet manner. During the day a number of friends called to pay their respects, but no formal recognition of the day was made.

Dynamite Plot in Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 9.—A Detroit Journal discloses that Jackson, Mich., says that is onces of nitroglycerine were discovered Saturday within the inclosure of the state penitentiary at Jackson, and that the prison officials are investigating the matter with the idea that the explosive was connected with a plot to blow up the prison and effect a general prison delivery. With the explosive was found an equipment of caps, fuses and drills. It is alleged that a large number of convicts are involved in the plot.

WAS SCHENK ARSENIC FIEND?

Defense Will So Claim in the Trial

WHICH WILL BEGIN TODAY

Trial of Millionaire Packer's Wife, Accused of Giving Poison to Husband. She Alleges That Husband Had Woman Companion.

Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 9.—Was John O. Schenk the millionaire pork packer, whose wife, Laura Farnsworth Schenk, is to be arraigned for trial today on the charge of administering poison in his food, drink and medicine with murderous intent, an arsenic fiend?

This is the contention of the defense. "We know that John Schenk was an arsenic fiend, and we shall introduce evidence to prove that he ate arsenic up to at least twelve years ago," said John J. P. O'Brien, leading counsel for the defense.

Rumors have been current for several days that when Schenk went abroad last summer, taking with him William E. Wolfe as a companion and paying all his expenses, the millionaire pork packer had a woman companion. When asked regarding this, Mr. O'Brien said the defense had evidence that Mr. Schenk did have a woman companion and that the facts of this escapade would be aired at the trial.

Just what evidence the defense had relative to this, Mr. O'Brien would not say; but he admitted that when the defense began its investigation of this phase of the case they learned from the steamship company at New York that when Messrs. Schenk and Wolfe embarked for Europe they took three staterooms, and that they also learned that all three of the beds were mussed and that in one of them hairpins were found.

The contention of the defense will be that if there was any arsenic in the food, drink and medicine of John Schenk he placed it there himself, and that the quantities placed there were not sufficient to kill even by a slow and insidious administration.

Prosecuting attorney J. B. Handlan admits that the state has no witnesses who actually saw Mrs. Schenk place arsenic in the food, drink or medicine of her husband, but still he contends that his case against Mrs. Schenk will be more than circumstantial—that she will be convicted on direct evidence—that his case could not be stronger if he had found a barrel of arsenic in the Schenk home.

Lawyers for Mrs. Schenk say the prosecutor has been unfair, that his methods have been high-handed, in not allowing the accused to learn the identity of her accusers.

Prosecutor Handlan has repeatedly charged the defense with tampering with the state's witnesses, and now he charges counsel for Mrs. Schenk with giving out statements intended to play on the sympathies of the public.

A remarkable feature of the case will be the elimination of John Schenk altogether from the trial. He will hardly be called by the defense, and the state cannot call him as a witness, as the law does not permit the husband to testify against his wife.

The trial promises to be a rapid fire succession of surprises. Two physicians will be involved, one of whom, it is alleged, performed a criminal operation on Mrs. Schenk, and the other is alleged to be the person who coached Mrs. Schenk on how to administer the poison. He may be placed under arrest during the trial on the charge of being accessory. When this physician was named to the prosecutor, he would not deny he is the man suspected.

Alienists have been employed by both sides to testify as to Mrs. Schenk's insanity. This question is to be gone into as deeply as in the celebrated Thaw case.

WEDDING AGAIN PUT OFF.

George Lee Peabody Too Ill to Marry Miss Edith Deacon.

Boston, Jan. 9.—The marriage of Miss Edith Deacon and George Lee Peabody, which was to have taken place yesterday, has been postponed indefinitely. "We were not married to-day and have arranged no new date for the ceremony," which was to have taken place Saturday, said Miss Deacon Saturday evening. "Beyond that statement," she added, "I have nothing to say."

The wedding was originally set for Sept. 17, but was postponed until Saturday on account of Mr. Peabody's illness. He has been at a private hospital in this city and Miss Deacon has been watching his condition, visiting him daily. His condition, it is reported, has changed but little.

"BATHTUB" WITNESS ARRESTED.

Edwin L. Wayman to Be Kept Handy for the Trial of the Case in March.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 9.—Edwin L. Wayman, principal witness for the government in the "bathbub" trust" proceedings, was arrested in his office in Pittsburg Saturday by a United States marshal, and held under \$10,000 bond for his appearance at Detroit, March 6 next, as a witness. United States Attorney Frank H. Watson of Detroit, where criminal proceedings are pending against members of the alleged trust, sets forth in a petition that he believes Wayman would not be forthcoming when the trial began unless he were detained and placed under bail.

SLEDS COLLIDE HEAD-ON.

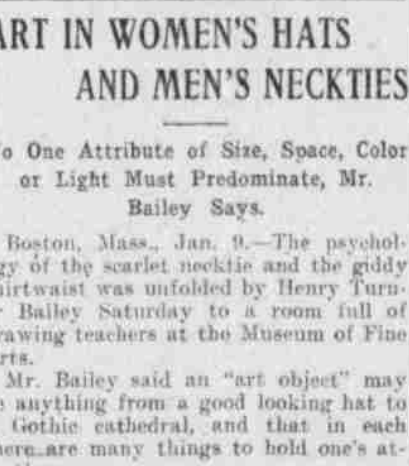
Rutland Coasters Suffer Broken Arm and Injured Spine.

Rutland, Jan. 9.—The first serious coasting accident of the winter occurred on Gouger hill at 8:30 o'clock last night when two traverses moving in different directions collided on an ice bridge. William Morse, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Morse, who was steering one of the traverses, received a compound fracture of the left arm and was taken to the Rutland City hospital. Pasquale E. Romano, the pilot of the other, was hurled against the bridge and suffered injury to his spine and shoulder. The other coasters were thrown into the gutter and escaped with minor scratches.

A Physician's Report on Tuberculosis Medicine

"Have used Eckman's Alternative in several cases of tubercular glands of the neck, with excellent results every time. In one case it cost me \$50, for the girl was put on it only until she could arrange to be operated, and in a short time an operation was not needed. I suppose your records are just as fine as of old. You know my faith in it." Eckman's Alternative is effective in other forms. Read what Mrs. Garvin says:—Lima, Montana. Gentlemen: "I have gained twenty-two pounds since last February and my baby is in perfect health. She is now four months old. I have been waiting since she was born to see how I would get along. I am now doing all my work have been ever since she was four weeks old, and I am steadily gaining. I do not cough or raise anything at all. I believe my lung trouble cured." (Signed Admavit) Mrs. M. H. Garvin. Note—Mrs. Garvin is the mother of seven children. Eckman's Alternative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Affections. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa. for additional evidence. For Sale by all leading druggists and

SCHENK FAMILY.
Principals in the Famous Wheeling (W. Va.) Mystery.



ART IN WOMEN'S HATS AND MEN'S NECKTIES

No One Attribute of Size, Space, Color or Light Must Predominate, Mr. Bailey Says.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 9.—The psychology of the scarf necktie and the giddy shirtwaist was unfolded by Henry Turner Bailey Saturday to a room full of drawing teachers at the Museum of Fine Arts.

Mr. Bailey said an "art object" may be anything from a good looking hat to a Gothic cathedral, and that in each there are many things to hold one's attention.

"These are size, space, color and light. No one of these attributes must predominate. The test of a well-ordered room is whether or not one object or space in it strikes your eyes before all the others. If it does the decoration is an example of bad taste and not of good taste."

"A woman is well dressed only when the whole of her costume strikes you before any separate detail."

LEBANON MAN DROPS DEAD.

John Sullivan Expires From Heart Disease at His Home in That City.

Lebanon, N. H., Jan. 9.—John Sullivan, for many years a prominent resident of this place, dropped dead at his home on Union street Saturday afternoon of heart disease. Mr. Sullivan was down town a few hours before. He is survived by a widow and two children, William Sullivan of Concord and Mrs. Ernest Lavigne of this place.

Colt's Strength Growing.

Providence, R. I., Jan. 9.—That enough men are now pledged to support Judge Le Baron B. Colt for United States senator from Rhode Island to prevent the election of the other Republican candidate, Henry F. Lippitt, was the statement made by the Colt campaign managers, in Providence Saturday.

The statement was as follows: "Mrs. Lippitt had been elected United States senator by Republican votes at this session of the legislature. Thoroughly honorable men already pledged to our candidate are more than sufficient in number to prevent Mr. Lippitt's election, and our strength is increasing, instead of decreasing, as the day for balloting approaches."

Blood Stands Still

Piles Can't Be Cured Until Circulation Is Restored.

It is useless to try to cure piles by operating or use of salves or suppositories, as long as the blood is stagnant in the lower bowel, new tumors will continue to form. Clear the blood—free the circulation. Then piles will leave for good. A successful, scientific, internal remedy is Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid, sold under guarantee by Burt H. Wells, Barre, Vt. Hem-Roid does its work thoroughly. \$1 for 24 days' treatment. Dr. Leonard Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y. Write for booklet.

STABBED AND CLUBBED

Woman Brutally Slain, Murderer Escapes

THE OBJECT WAS ROBBERY

Gets \$40 Woman Wore at Her Waist. Police (Sation But 300 Feet Distant from the Scene of the Crime.

Providence, Jan. 9.—Desperately fighting to the last to preserve her three sons the life she had devoted to their rearing since her husband's death, five years ago, Mrs. Minnie Fine, aged 48, was stabbed and clubbed to death Saturday by a robber, for whom the police of Providence and other cities are searching.

Her body was found by her sister, Mrs. Esther Blestein, in the little grocery store at 4 Ambrose street, which Mrs. Fine had conducted for the support of herself and her boys, at 6:30 Saturday night, scarcely two hours after Mrs. Blestein had seen her there alive and well.

Boxes and bins had been overturned and their contents strewn over the floor, the disorder of the whole store being a silent witness to the struggle that ended the mother's life.

Mrs. Fine's jaw was broken and the back of her skull crushed in. One of two stab wounds in her left breast is thought to have reached her heart.

No hint of the crime had gone beyond the walls of the little store before its discovery. The police, 100 yards away in the North End police station of the second precinct, were told of the murder by neighbors. The entire detective force of the city was set to work. Guards were placed at the railroad stations and steamboat piers, and all street cars were watched.

It was found a woman had seen a stranger standing near the store peering around the corner at 5 p. m. She asked what he was doing, and was told it was none of her business.

Again a girl reported she saw a young fellow running away from the vicinity of the store, down Ambrose street, shortly before the body was discovered. He was a Pole, she said, 30 years old, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches in height, and slim. He had a small light mustache and wore a light soft hat with a black band.

This description was wired and telephoned to Boston and to the surrounding cities and towns. Then the police discovered in an oil tank in the store an empty leather bag. This Mrs. Fine had worn at her waist to keep her money in. The strings which fastened it to her waistband had been cut and the money, probably about \$40, taken.

Medical Examiner Clifford H. Griffin performed an autopsy. The wound in the back of her head, he thought, had been inflicted with a blunt instrument.

None of the sons was at home at the time of the tragedy. Louis, the oldest, is noted as a long distance runner at Brown. Word was sent for him to come home. The two younger boys, it was said, were down town, working in stores.

The family lived quietly in rooms in the same building with the store. About 5 o'clock Saturday night Annie Baskovitch, a neighbor's child, was sent to Mrs. Fine's store to make a small purchase. She found a strange man in the store, who gruffly ordered her away. She ran home and told her mother, who only laughed at her story and sent her back. Again the child walked into the store, found the stranger still there, and with a black look and sharp words he once more drove her out.

CAN OBSERVATIONS BE

FAKED? PERRY IS ASKED

"Some Difference of Opinion on That Point," Polar Explorer Tells the House Committee.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Commander Peary began the presentation of his proofs before the House committee on naval affairs yesterday. He had only had time to outline the story of his dash for the pole when the assembling of the House cut him short. He will resume Tuesday.

In answer to questions by Representative Butler of Pennsylvania, as to whether it would be possible to make observations as though made at the pole, Capt. Peary said:

"Real observations are never made except at the place where they are said to be made."

Mr. Butler asked, if such observations had been made elsewhere than at the pole, could that fact be detected?

"There seems to be some difference of opinion on that point," remarked the commander.

Capt. Peary constantly referred to the notebook which he had carried on his polar journey. Most of the entries are in pencil.

BURGLARY BY SYSTEM.

Gang of Thieves in Cleveland Had Card Index of Houses.

Cleveland, Jan. 9.—Fred C. Hoffman, carrying a card as agent for the Bell Telephone company, was arrested here last night as the third member of a gang of burglars who have looted scores of residences in the past few months.

Hoffman revealed to the police a card index system in which the estimated booty, arrangement of furniture, means of egress and ingress and other details of hundreds of dwelling houses were enumerated. This information had been collected by him in the guise as telephone agent.

The capture of the burglars has brought into the hands of the police an immense amount of stolen property, valued at many thousands of dollars. Part of this, consisting of valuable silver plate, was discovered buried under a rock in the Forest Hill estate of John D. Rockefeller. It had been stolen from the house of one of Mr. Rockefeller's tenants and hidden under the wall until an opportunity could be found to carry it away.

Arrel Harrison and Burt Hoaridge,

Ceresota Flour

TABLE TALK:

"Ceresota Flour deserves its reputation. There never was bread like this."



two of Hoffman's alleged associates, are also in custody, but the police are still looking for a fourth man who is believed to have been the leader of the gang.

CAN DIG IF NECESSARY

Says Socialist Pastor Who Resigned at Meriden, Conn.

Meriden, Conn., Jan. 9.—The Rev. Dr. Dubois H. Loux, pastor of the Center Congregational church, who has embraced the doctrines of socialism and who has written a novel presenting his theories of dealing with present day social problems, read his resignation as pastor at the morning service yesterday. In his letter of resignation he said among other things:

"If you will understand my terms, I hold it without question that organized Christianity to-day is obsolete. It is playing fast and loose with the principles for which Christ died. It dare not be true. A church to-day is a social organization, with religious and moral tendencies. It must require doctrines that are congenial and undisturbing. Out of its necessities, it feels that it must keep its ear to the ground to make sure that the world of wealth is not offended in it."

"For this reason, to be true to my ministry, I must stand outside the pale of pastorate, that I may voice my protest purely. I have counted the cost. The doors of the churches will be closed to me. Our colleges could not afford to welcome me into a professor's chair. Business doors are closed. For two months, while occupying this pulpit, I have been testing the fact. I am still knocking for some door to open where I may support my family, doing an honest work, while speaking the message of an honest minister, and if necessary, I can dig."

CAR JUMPED TRACK.

Eight Persons Were Injured at Kansas City Last Night.

Kansas City, Jan. 9.—Eight persons were injured last night when a west bound street car on the elevated road at the union station jumped the track. Failure of the airbrakes to work properly is said to have caused the accident. None of the injured will die.

"SPREAD THE GLAD TIDINGS."

The Millennium at Hand and "Massachusetts Must Lead the World Around the Corner."

Eliminate everything except me, says Governor Foss. Throw away all the parties, regardless of their name, state of disorder or previous condition of servitude, says the new governor, I am here, and that is sufficient, he reiterates. Take away the legislature, the courts, the conventions, and all other forms of political expression and let the people rule; let the people rule themselves; I am the people. That is the way the inaugural address of Governor Foss reads. He uses more words to round out his talk, but that is the substance. He says it is imperative to begin now to cut out all but him and the people, because if the institutions of man are allowed to continue they will become failures and dangerous. That is the next turning point toward the millennium, and Massachusetts must lead the world around the corner this time as it has always heretofore. "Me and the direct primary will do it," says Foss. There must be no more spent in politics, because that means that rich men take the plums. That is how Foss took possession of the entire orchard but he does not like that way any more. He insists on holding what he has bought, without further price, for the glory of "the people." He would end most of the evils and referendums to the voters. All expenses for going out the crippled voters should be paid by the public. No possible way should be left open for the

"Never mind," said the actor. "Just fine me a dime."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"This actor worked under a manager who was a great flier. For a had made-up, for lateness, for noise in the wings, for a hundred things, the players were barked from a quarter to 82. The worst of all the fines was one of ten cents for failure to return 'properties'; for this was a duty that every one continually forgot."

"In a financial drama one night the supply of stage money ran out and the manager loaned an actor \$8 or \$9 in real bills to use in the next scene."

"The manager said sternly to the actor the following Saturday:

"By the way, Booth, you haven't returned that \$9 I gave you in act III, Monday night."

"Never mind," said the actor. "Just fine me a dime."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CRITICS

The physician who recommends, the patient who uses and the chemist who analyzes

Scott's Emulsion

have established it as pre-eminently the best in purity, in perfection and